

GOLD
KEY

YOGI BEAR

12c

HANNA-BARBERA

YOGI BEAR

10066-607

JULY



Hanna-Barbera

YOGI BEAR

RANGER
HDQTRS.

YOU'D
BETTER
GIVE MY
JEEP A
THOROUGH
**CHECKING
OVER**, YOGI!
I'M DRIVING
INTO SOME
ROUGH
COUNTRY
THIS AFTER-
NOON!

CHECK IT, SIR?

THAT'S WHAT I SAID, YOGI!
CHECK IT **ALL OVER**!

AYE, AYE,
SIR! RIGHT
AWAY, SIR!

BUT, YOGI,
ARE YOU SURE
RANGER SMITH
MEANT...?

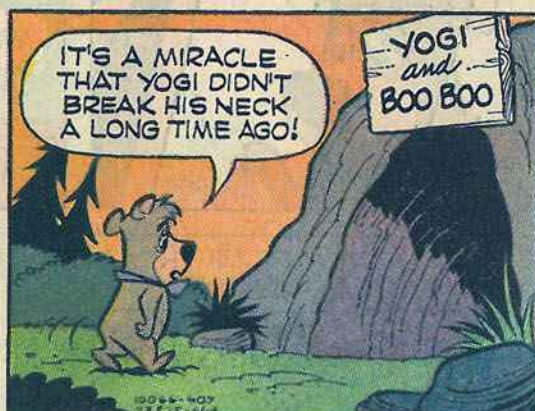
NEVER ARGUE WITH
YOUR SUPERIORS, BOO BOO!
JUST FOLLOW ORDERS!

PAINT
SHED

THERE SHE IS, SIR...
ALL **CHECKED** AND
READY TO ROLL!

Hanna-Barbera
YOGI BEAR

THE DAREDEVIL BRUIN



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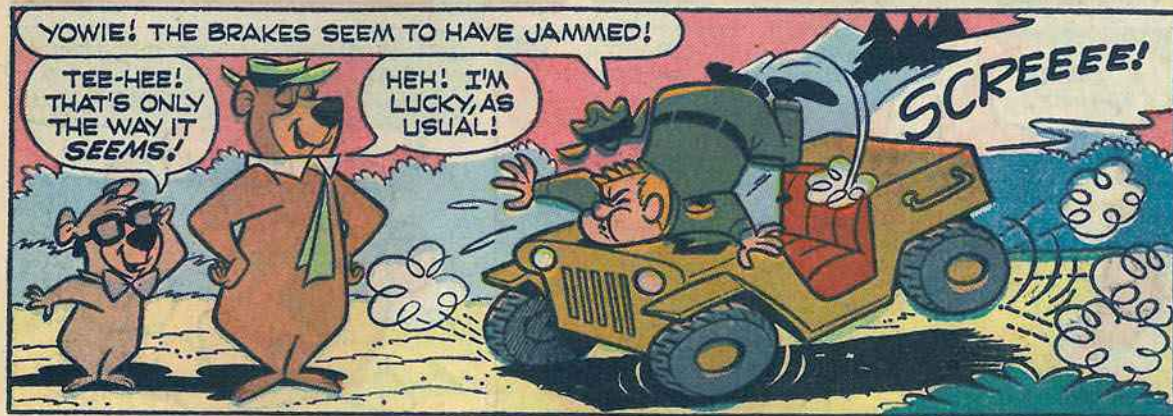








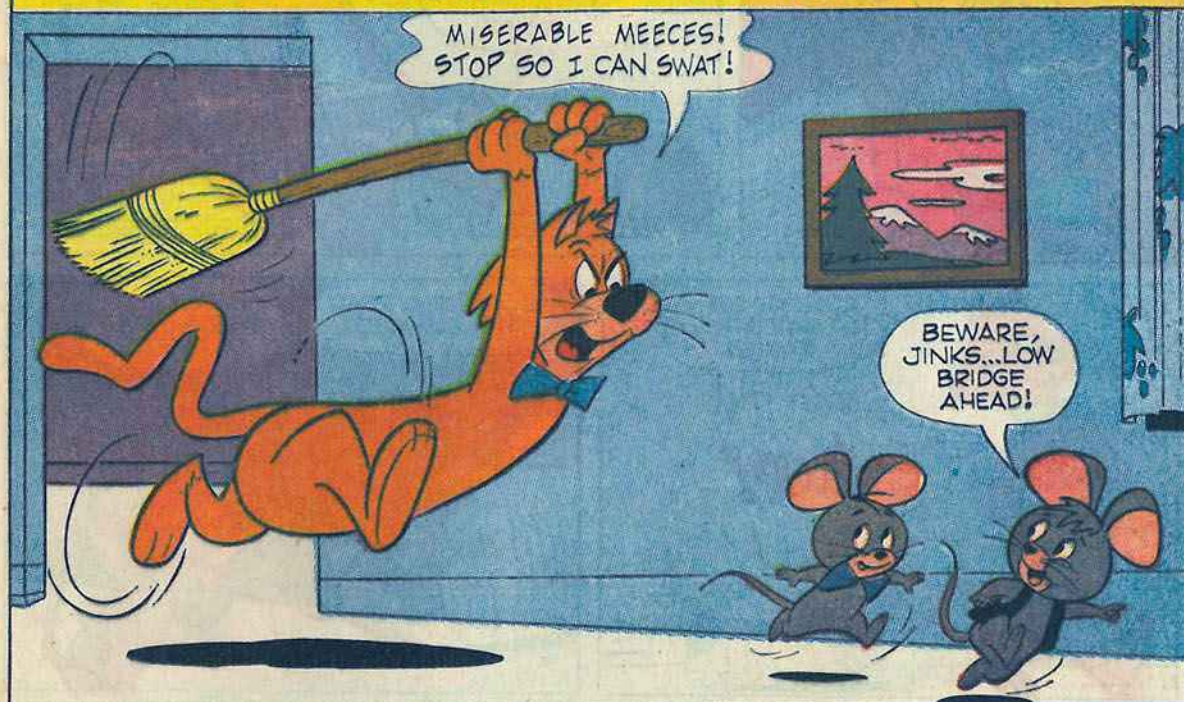


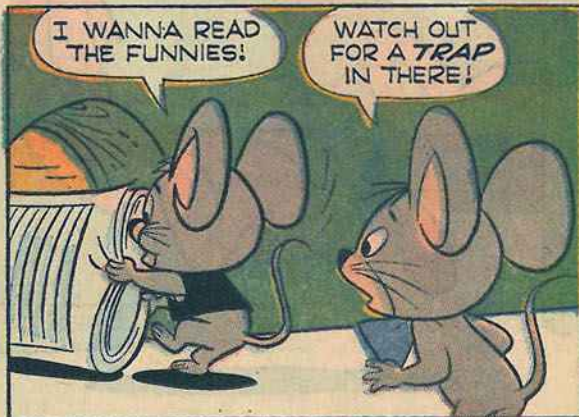


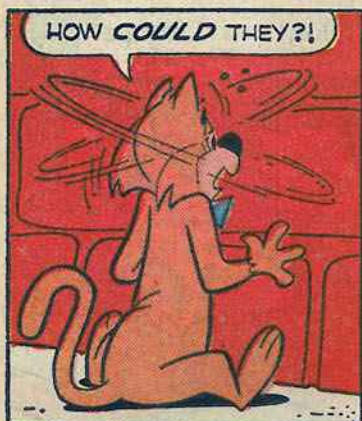


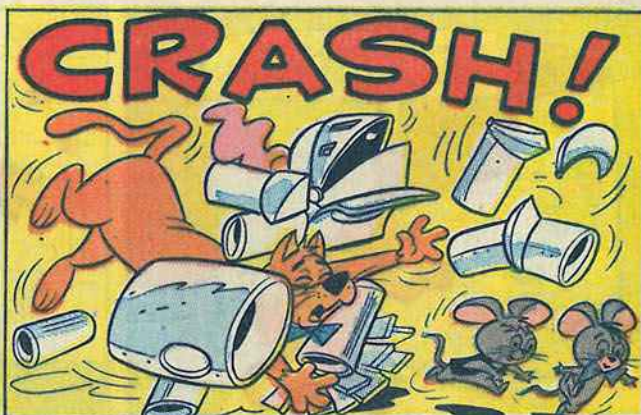
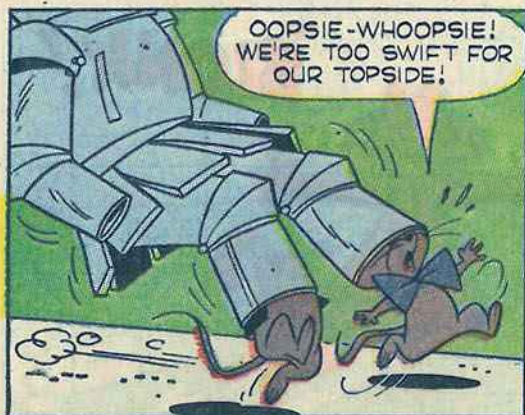
Hanna-Barbera Pixie, Dixie and Mr. Jinks

THE WALL-PLOWER









AND
SO...

HO-HO! NOW I CAN PLOW MY VERY OWN
HOLES IN THE WALLS AFTER YOU
MISERABLE MEECE!





"Hello, Yakky," said Chopper one morning.

"Hello, Chopper," answered Yakky. "And good-bye," he called over his shoulder, as he walked on.

"Good-bye!" exclaimed Chopper. "Wait a minute... where are you going?"

"To see the world," answered Yakky. "I'm tired of living in my little pond. I'm going to find a better place to live."

"Oh, no, li'l feller," protested Chopper. "You can't do that—not all alone—you're too small."

"No, I'm not," answered Yakky. Then, pausing briefly, he offered, "But you can come with me, if you like."

"Oooh," groaned Chopper. "I'll have to go with him. I can't let a little tyke, like that, go off alone. But I sure don't care much about traveling very far."

Chopper thought a moment, and then he called, "All right, Yakky. Wait till I pack some food, and I'll come with you. We'll see the world together."

As the two friends set off, Chopper led Yakky toward a big lake, which he knew Yakky had never seen before.

"Look! We reached the ocean!" Yakky exclaimed. "Are we going to sail on it?"

"You bet," answered Chopper. "We'll rent a boat right here."

Before long, Chopper and Yakky had set sail, with Yakky chattering excitedly.

Then, "Land Ho!" the little duckling called, pointing ahead.

"It's a desert island," said Chopper. "We'll stop and have our lunch there."

While Yakky shuffled through the sand, Chopper put out the lunch.

"I wouldn't want to live here," Yakky said. "There's too much sand."

On their next stop, the two travelers explored a thick forest on the main shore.

"Oooh," shivered Yakky in thrilling delight. "It's a deep dark jungle!"

As they struggled through dense grasses beneath huge trees that shut out the sun, Yakky said, "I wouldn't want to live here. It's too dark."

Next, Yakky and Chopper anchored their boat at the foot of a high hill.

"This is the highest mountain in the whole world, I bet'cha," exclaimed Yakky, as they puffed their way up the steep hill. Then, as they skidded down again, Yakky decided, "I wouldn't want to live here, either. It's too hard going up and down."

"Well, let's explore that river," said Chopper, pointing to a small stream running into the lake. "Maybe there's a good place for you up that way."

They sailed up the stream, looking left and right for a nice spot to stop. At last, they came to a small pond.

"That's it!" Yakky exclaimed. "It's the perfect spot for me!" Sticking his toe into the water, he went on happily, "It's just right! Just what I've been looking for!"

Chopper looked around and grinned.

"That's nice," he smiled, "because this is your very own pond. You're right back home again."

"I am!" exclaimed Yakky. "You mean, we went all around the world?"

"Well... sort of," answered Chopper.

"Oh, boy," shouted Yakky, "I have the very best place in the whole world!" and he paddled merrily around his pond.

Chopper nodded. "East or west... it's the best," he grinned, relieved that little Yakky Doodle was happy once more.





Hanna-Barbera

YOGI BEAR

I'LL CARRY THE
CANOE, BOO BOO!

ALL BY
YOURSELF,
YOGI?



IT'S A CINCH,
LITTLE BEAR
BUDDY!



★ THUD! ★



I THINK YOU NEED
MY HELP AFTER ALL,
YOGI, BEFORE YOU
WRECK THE CANOE
OR HURT YOURSELF!



HEY-HEY-HEY!
WE'RE ON OUR WAY!



Hanna-Barbara
YOGI BEAR

ASTRO BEARS

AS WE LOOK IN ON YOGI HIS
'ALARM' IS AWAKENING HIM...

YAWN! WINTER'S
OVER, BOO BOO...
COME OUT OF YOUR
HIBER-NAPPING!

I ALWAYS
JUMP OUT OF IT,
THANKS TO **YOUR**
LOUD ALARM!

GROWL!

Home
Sleep
Home

NOW TO SAY 'HELLO'
TO SPRINGTIME!

HERE HE
COMES!

NOV.
1965

IT SOUNDS LIKE SPRINGTIME
IS WAITING FOR **ME!**

IT OUGHT TO!
YOU'RE ONE
OF IT'S
BIGGEST
CUSTOMERS!

HERE I AM,
YOU LUCKY
WORLD...

YOGI

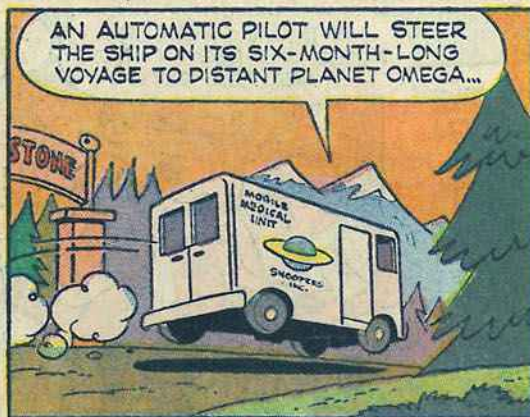
QUIT
KICKING!

THIS WAY!

EEEK! I AM BEING
DEDUCTED!

?







AND SO THEY GO HURLING THROUGH SPACE, DEEP IN A HIBER-NAP...



WHAT NO ONE KNEW... NOT EVEN YOGI HIMSELF... WAS THAT YOGI, UNLIKE OTHER BEARS, CAN **NOT** MAKE IT ALL THE WAY THROUGH WINTER WITHOUT SNACKING...

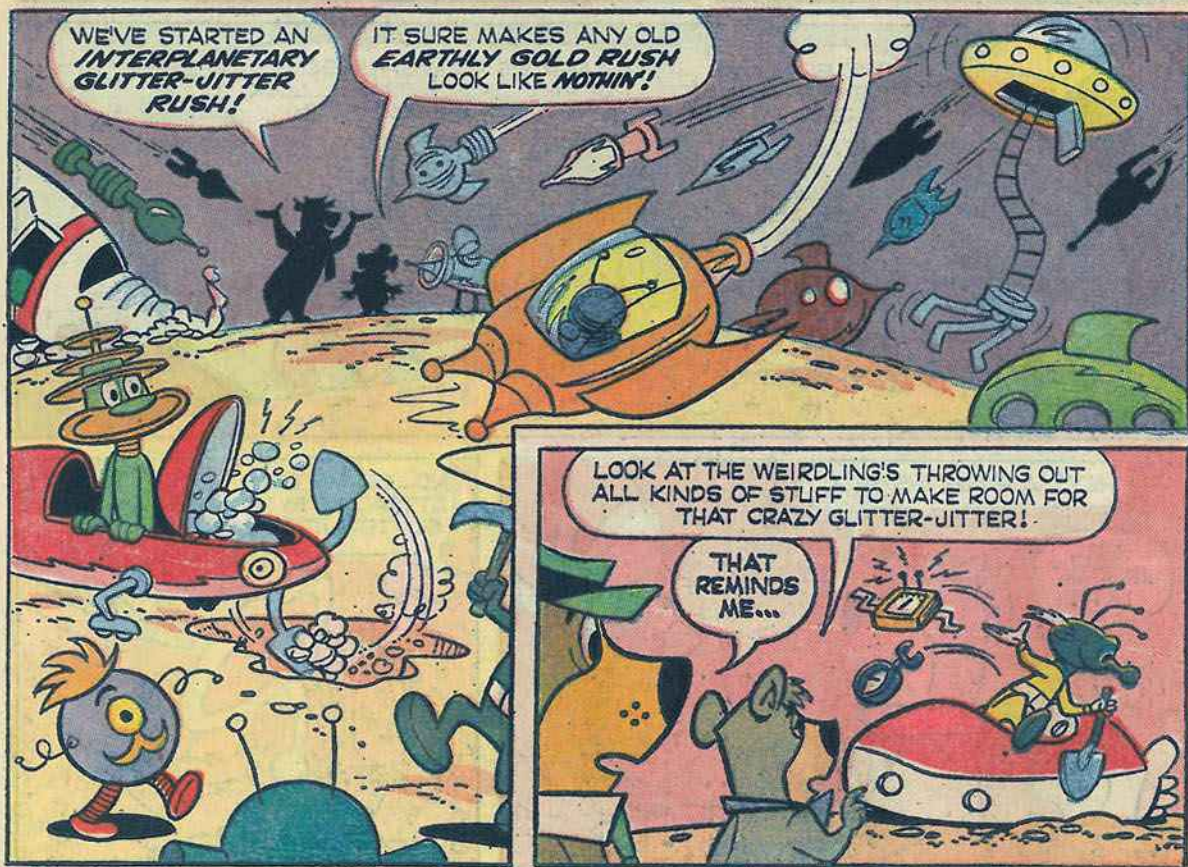


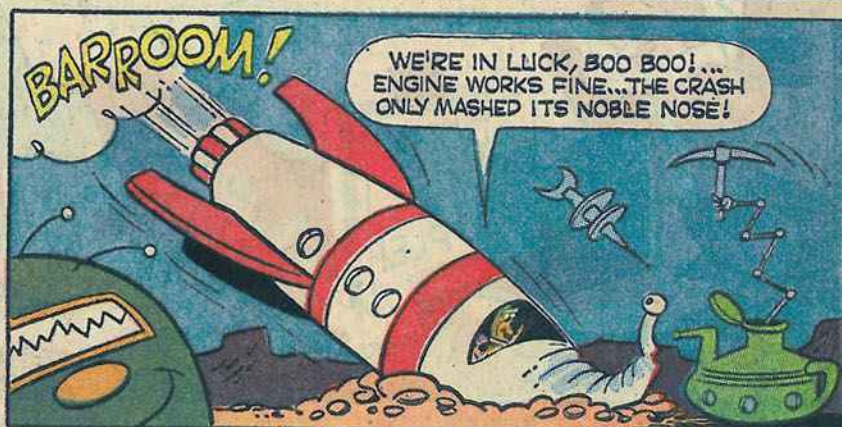
HE PROWLs THE SHIP IN A SEMI-CONSCIOUS SEARCH FOR FOOD...



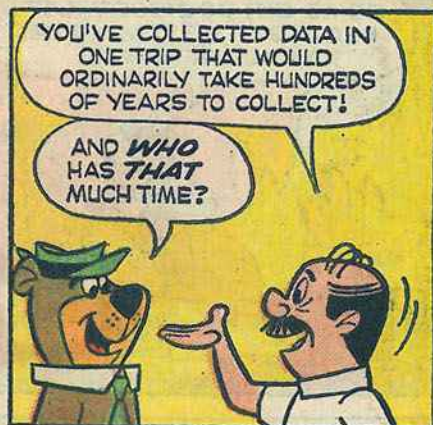
A stylized illustration of a planet with a thick, white ring system, set against a deep blue space background. A rocket ship is shown in the upper right, leaving a long, looping white trail that spirals around the planet. The scene is populated with various celestial elements: a bright yellow sun with rays in the bottom left, several white stars of different sizes, and a small ringed planet in the bottom right. The overall style is reminiscent of mid-20th-century children's book illustrations.







AND
LATER,
BACK
HOME...



Hanna-Barbera
YOGI BEAR

THE STRANGE RANGER







FINALLY, GRADUATION DAY...

CONGRATULATIONS, *RANGER YOGI*! YOU GRADUATE ON THE SUPER HONOR ROLL!

I'D JUST AS SOON HAVE A BIG CINNAMON ROLL! HEH-HEH!

ER... WE'RE THINKING OF SENDING YOU BACK TO JELLYSTONE PARK AS *SUPERVISOR*!

THE RANGER THERE IS ALWAYS HAVING *BEAR* PROBLEMS! PERHAPS YOU CAN STRAIGHTEN HIM OUT!

HEY-HEY... STRAIGHTEN HIM OUT IS RIGHT... HE'LL GET RIGID WITH RAGE WHEN HE SEES ME!

AND SURE ENOUGH...

Y-YOU'RE MY SUPERVISOR?
NO, NO, NO!

YES, YES, YES!

NOW *SALUTE* ME AS YOU VACATE MY DESK!

UGH!
YES, SIR!

...NOW REPLACE ALL THE OLD NASTY SIGNS WITH THESE *NICE* NEW SIGNS!

YOU CAN'T DO THAT!

FEED
THE
BEARS

DON'T ARGUE WITH YOUR *SUPERIOR*, PAL, OR YOU'LL END UP ON THE *WANTED* PAGE!

WANTED
PAGE?

YES... *JOB* WANTED PAGE, THAT IS!

(UHP!) YES, SIR... I'LL CHANGE THE SIGNS AT ONCE, SIR!

JOBS WANTED



BUT SHORTLY... A TREMENDOUS
GROAN SHAKES JELLYSTONE
NATIONAL PARK...



Hanna-Barbera

YOGI BEAR

DON'T
WORRY, YOGI,
I'M JUST
PRACTICING!

I'M STILL
GOING TO
DUCK BEHIND
THIS TREE,
CHUM!

